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“Damn it!” Fang Dong cursed in his heart.
“Nanshan, you useless piece of trash!”

He had failed!

Nanshan had failed and Fang Xia actually made it back home safely. What was the point of keeping this piece of trash around?

Fang Xia had returned and even brought a page of the manual back. He didn't get punished and might very well be rewarded!

His position in the family was suddenly reinstated and was possibly even higher than before.

Fang Dong's expression was complicated and remained dark as he fell silent. Then he scoffed and left the hall.

But Fang Xia didn't go back to his room to rest.

He came right to the underground jail in the mountains.

“Second Young Master!” the guards outside the door immediately greeted him politely.

“Open the door, I want to go in.”

“Second Young Master, Master Fang said that nobody is allowed to go in...”

“Open the door!” Fang Xia's expression darkened as he shouted authoritatively. “Don't you

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understand what I just said?”

The guards hesitated for a while and didn't dare to argue anymore. They immediately opened the metal gate.

Fang Xia glanced at them and scoffed quietly.

Besides Fang Wei, Fang Xia's position in the family was the highest. After he had come back with one page of the manual, he had become the biggest contributor to the family.

He walked in with large strides until he reached the end of the cave.

Fang Ran continued to sit in front of the dressing table in the room right at the end, as if He Daoren hadn't died.

She continued to hope that she might see him, and that he would see the prettiest side of her.

“Aunt Ran,” greeted Fang Xia.

Ever since Fang Ran was imprisoned here twenty years ago, he never came to see her.

Anyone who went near to Fang Ran might be punished severely by Fang Wei!

Fang Ran ignored him.

It was as if she hadn't heard him at all.

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Fang Xia opened the door, walked in and sighed.

“Aunt Ran, Fang Xia is here to see you.”

Fang Ran didn't turn back and just calmly replied, “Fang Xia? Why are you here?”

Twenty years ago, the little boy who called her ‘Aunt Ran’ was only ten years old. Now that Fang Xia was thirty, she didn't know him anymore.

“I didn't come to see you for the past twenty years, but I don't think I need to explain too much. You know the clan rules better than I do. I was just a lowly member of the Fang family and I didn't dare to cross the line,” said Fang Xia.

Fang Ran scoffed and sounded like she was mocking him.

Of course she knew the clan rules.

“But now, everything is different,” said Fang Xia. “Twenty years! I've taken twenty years to become the future head of the Fang family, so I can see you now.”

He took a deep breath. “Aunt Ran, not only can I come to visit you, but I'm also going to think of a way to get you out!”

Fang Ran's shoulders trembled at this and she turned around.

She looked at Fang Xia before her. He looked very

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strange to her.

His facial features still looked similar, but his gaze was no longer as clear as they used to be.

“Get me out of here?” She laughed and got up from the chair. “Don’t you know that I’ve gone against the clan rules and your father has imprisoned me here for twenty years, and I’m not allowed to leave this place?”

“Those are his orders,” said Fang Xia. “Not mine.”

“And how do you intend to do this?”

Fang Ran felt like she had just heard a joke. It was hilarious, and she didn’t hide any of the mockery in her voice.

How could she possibly believe this family?

If she wanted to leave, she would have left with Jiang Ning the last time. Why would she need him to rescue her?

“Cooperate with Jiang Ning and get you out,” whispered Fang Xia.

Fang Ran froze.


“Aunt Ran, Jiang Ning has already tried to think of a way to resolve your worries. The most important thing now is to get you out of here and leave this dangerous place!”

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Fang Ran looked in disbelief at Fang Xia. She found it hard to believe that Fang Xia would say something like this.

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The Fang house was a dangerous place?

Fang Ran couldn't believe Fang Xia would actually say that.

And she never imagined Fang Xia would cooperate with Jiang Ning. Didn't he want to kill Jiang Ning?

Fang Ran looked suspiciously at Fang Xia and didn't tell him anything else. She wasn't sure if Fang Xia was just pretending or not.

"What did Jiang Ning say?" she asked.

"Jiang Ning didn't say much. He just told me to tell you that you can leave the Fang house and I will cooperate fully with him," sighed Fang Xia. "I know that the Fang family has hurt you deeply and the Fang family is not the way I hoped it to be, so I hope to change this family."

He looked at Fang Ran and spoke very seriously, "Aunt Ran, I don't think my father was right in treating you this way, and I think he was very wrong."

"I told him before that he shouldn't treat you like this, but he's the head of the family and so he gets the final say, I hope you can understand."

He was basically saying that he tried to help Fang Ran before but his words carried no weight.

Fang Xia looked apologetic and guilty.

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“This isn’t your fault.” Fang Ran shook her head. “But I hope that when you do become the head of the Fang family, you will remember what you told me today.”

She wasn’t sure if Fang Xia was telling her the truth or not, so she didn’t dare to say too much either.

She still had no idea why Fang Xia was on the same team as Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning was telling her to leave the Fang house and that he had already resolved...did that mean he knew where her child was?

“So Jiang Ning wants you to find a way to leave the Fang house? What else did he say?”

“Nothing else, Aunt Ran, I swear,” Fang Xia put up three fingers. “I’ve repeated his words to you. The last time he couldn’t take you away, so he had to take Fang Qiu away in exchange for me. It’s only possible to get you out after I return to the house, do you understand?”

“Fang Qiu?”

Fang Ran’s head suddenly spun.

Why did Jiang Ning take Fang Qiu away?

And he even exchanged Fang Xia for Fang Qiu.

She knew that Fang Wei had a few children and

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Fang Qiu was the most disliked among them. He couldn't fight for any standing in the family at all. She had heard about some of these things but never took note of it.

She just assumed that Fang Qiu was poorer in gifting and ability, and so Fang Wei didn't like that son.

But after hearing that Jiang Ning took Fang Qiu away, she suddenly had a strange feeling.

She looked strangely at Fang Xia and purposely remarked, "Fang Qiu could be exchanged for you? I don't think his position in the family is anywhere near yours, right?"

Fang Ran asked calmly, but her heart was about to leap out her mouth soon!

She looked carefully at Fang Xia to see if there was any change in his expression at all.

There was a flash of disdain in Fang Xia's expression after hearing this question, but it disappeared soon after. "Of course he can't be compared to me. But at least he's a member of the Fang family. Since Jiang Ning came all the way here, he had to at least take one Fang Qiu away, otherwise it would be such an embarrassment for him."

Fang Xia laughed. "Aunt Ran, don't worry, as long as you're safe, everything else is unimportant."

He didn't bother hiding what he meant.

He didn't care even if Fang Qiu died out there.

Nobody in the Fang family would care.

Fang Ran could already make a guess.

Jiang Ning was He Daoren's disciple, and since he dared to barge into the Fang house all by himself to save her, it meant that Jiang Ning had the confidence and it also meant that he wasn't someone who did anything rashly!

"How do you intend to get me out of here?" asked Fang Ran as she stared at Fang Xia and tried her best to keep herself calm.



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